**Every Rose Has Its Thorn by Poison**

We both lie silently still in the dead of the night  
Although we both lie close together  
We feel miles apart inside  
Was it something I said or something I did?  
Did my words not come out right?  
Though I tried not to hurt you  
Though I tried  
But I guess that's why they say:  
  
**Every rose has its thorn  
Just like every night has its dawn  
Just like every cowboy sings a sad, sad song  
Every rose has its thorn  
Yeah it does**I listen to our favorite song playing on the radio  
Hear the DJ say, "love's a game of easy come and easy go"  
But I wonder, does he know?  
Has he ever felt like this?  
And I know that you'd be here right now  
If I could have let you know somehow, I guess  
  
**Every rose has its thorn  
Just like every night has its dawn  
Just like every cowboy sings a sad, sad song  
Every rose has its thorn**  
Though, it's been a while now  
I can still feel so much pain  
Like a knife that cuts you the wound heals  
But the scar, that scar remains  
  
I know I could have saved a love that night  
If I'd known what to say  
Instead of making love, we both made our separate ways  
And now, I hear you found somebody new  
And that I never meant that much to you  
To hear that tears me up inside  
And to see you cuts me like a knife, I guess  
  
**Every rose has its thorn  
Just like every night has its dawn  
Just like every cowboy sings a sad, sad song  
Every rose has its thorn**